

## **Vigilantes Of Love "On To Bethlehem"**

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So i'm at this wheel it's three am  
Waiting for the caffeine to come around  
And life rears it's ugly head again  
They say your radio's cool and retail's way down  
And i'd like to say i'm faithful  
To the task at hand  
Speaking gospel to a handful  
And others with their list of demands  
It's cold this year and i'm late on my dues  
It's cold in here ah but that's nothing new  
My heart's electric with your love again  
So it's on to bethlehem  
You might surmise that i ran there  
But i really only crept  
Lead me to the place where love runs wild  
And then it dogs your every step  
You know how fickle my heart is  
Prone to wonder my Lord  
Yeah it's hot but it's at arms length  
Always got one eye on the door  
God wraps Himself up in human skin  
For those who want to touch  
And God let them drive the nails in  
For those of us who know way too much  
You come bearing all our burdens  
And take Your lovers for a ride  
But we stay holed up in our cages  
Fashioned by our own design  
So tell me what is your secret  
What's on your blister soul  
What is that one little secret  
You know the one that has taken it's toll  
'cause daddy's banging on your gate again  
Yeah he won't leave you alone  
Got a whole lot of dry warm rooms  
And the finest of homes

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